

# Dickey

# County

# Leader.

June 1889						
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ELLENDALE, DICKEY COUNTY, NORTH DAKOTA, FRIDAY, JUNE 28, 1889.

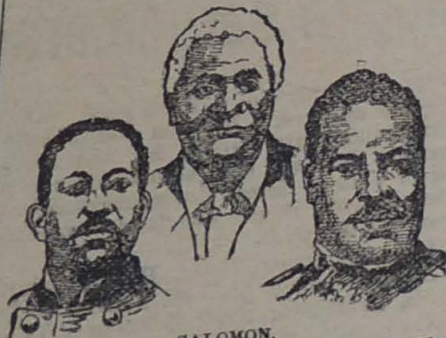
## JOHNSTOWN'S BAD LUCK

Fire Threatens to Complete the Destruction of the Stricken City.

About Thirty Houses Were Destroyed, Involving a Loss of Probably \$35,000.

Only the Veering of the Wind Saved the City From Almost Total Destruction.

JOHNSTOWN, Pa., June 25.—It was only due to the direction of the wind that the remains of Johnstown were not completely destroyed. The blaze



LEGITIME.

SALOMON.

HYPPOLITE.

cipal leaders of these mountaineers have sworn allegiance to the Northern cause, and they are now among the escort of the president. Now not a single place in any of the three departments of the North is occupied by the enemy.

Yesterday we had news from Port au Prince up to the 31st ult. Further desertions in the ranks of Legitime's friends are reported. Anselme Prophite, Legitime's minister of war, who had left

## THE SITUATION SERIOUS

Flathead Indians Gathering at the Scene of Trouble in War Paint and Breech Clouts.

Greatest Alarm Felt for Settlers Who Live on the Borders of the Reservation.

Several Companies of Military on the Ground and Men Called for—A Battle Imminent.

HELENA, Mont., June 27.—Up to 6 o'clock p. m. there had been no change in the Indian trouble on Flathead reserve. Capt. Sloan's company of Montana militia is at Jocko, to which point ammunition were sent.

Florida, 1; Georgia, 6; Idaho, 1; Illinois, 8; Indiana, 6; Iowa, 4; Kansas, 3; Kentucky, 6; Louisiana, 4; Maine, 2; Maryland, 3; Massachusetts, 1; Michigan, 6; Minnesota, 4; Mississippi, 4; Missouri, 8; Montana, 1; Nebraska, 3; Nevada, 1; New Hampshire, 1; New Jersey, 3; New Mexico, 1; New York, 11; North Carolina, 4; Tennessee, 5; Texas, 8; Utah, 2; West Virginia, 2; Wisconsin, 5; Wyoming, 1. The census appropriation provides for 175 supervisors and it is probable that the two remaining districts will be Oklahoma and Alaska.

BURKE WAS THE MAN.

The Winnipeg Suspect Identified by Martensen, the Chicago Expressman.

WINNIPEG, Man., June 22.—The link connecting Martin Burke with the Cronin murder was completely established when Martensen, the expressman who hauled the furniture to Carlson's cottage, and who has arrived here, identified Burke among fifty-two prisoners and citizens who stood in semi-circle in

## FORAKER NOMINATED.

Only Two Ballots Necessary for a Choice in the Ohio Republican Convention.

The Opposition to the Governor Proves to Be Weak and Easily Scattered.

President Harrison and the Work of the Pension Bureau Indorsed—Service Pensions.

COLUMBUS, Ohio, June 27.—The second and important day in the session of the Republican state convention was called to order at 10:30 o'clock by Congressman W. C. Cooper, who was made permanent chairman of the convention. All the other officers of the temporary organization were continued. The resolutions and speeches to

ing the tenants surrender ally and pay up their arrears.

In the Event of

LONDON, June 26.—The zette prints an article on the probable attitude of the event of war. Turkey is naturally disposed and for that reason approached Russia. Turkish neutrality made efforts to repeat Turkey a neutral ways failed. Its intrigue may allies to take that Turkey troops, it is desire such

BERNE, authority of a union summit est poi consist twee man gro en p



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## HIGH SCHOOL COMMENCEMENT.

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The graduating class of '89 of the Ellendale High school received their friends and fellow citizens Friday evening, June 21st, 1889, in court house hall which was elegantly decorated for the occasion. The stage was carpeted and surmounted by an arch of evergreen bearing in white letters the class motto "Not for school but for life we learn" and behind the class, at the back of the stage was a mass of beautiful blossoms and graceful foliage. On the left of and in front of the stage a fountain sent up graceful jets of spray from a mass of foliage.

The house was crowded, far in excess, of its seating capacity, and the Ellendale Cornet band having executed an overture. Rev. A. H. Carman opened the exercises with an appropriate prayer. The choir then rendered the "Village of the Vale,"

after which Miss Hattie Conser delivered her address on "Our To-morrows," It is almost needless to say that her theme was well treated, well memorized, and rendered with lady-like composure, clearness of tone, pronunciation and accent. The following extracts we deem worthy of publication:

"If we could first know whence we are, and whither we are tending we could better judge what to do, and how to do it. The past is gone, the present is ours, the future is but a possibility. We have been, we are, but who can tell whether we shall be?"

The fair graduate pursued this line of thought as to the uncertainty of human life, with considerable ability, though in future time she will learn not to duplicate a figure or thought when one strong presentation of it is so much more effective, and realizing that at the best man's life has its only sure hope in the life eternal, she closed as follows:

"Shall not we, clothed in white, tread the golden streets, behold our forms reflected from the jasper walls, and listen with unceasing delight, to the swelling strains of music from the harps of gold, as they echo through the archways and around the architraves of "the temple not made with hands?"

Miss Mary Brown's essay on "Character was a really strong and deserving effort, from which we collect, as it were, a grain of gold from a mine of noble thoughts and earnest sayings.

"There is a structure, every one is building, young and old, each for himself, it is called "character" and every act is a stone. It is going up moment by moment, day by day, and year by year. There is no resting in the building; it is progressing with every thought of the builder. It is a structure that will stand for all time. It cannot be torn down by our enemies, or perfected by our friends."

"Every one is his own architect, and it lies with each, whether he erects a beautiful structure, or one that is hideous alike to the eye of God and man. For every one is required to perform only such acts as he wishes. and if each act or word is pure, noble and upright at the end how can there be aught else than a noble edifice?"



But as one leak will sink a ship, and one flaw break a chain, so one mean dishonorable or untruthful act will forever leave its impression and influence upon our character.—The secret thought never expressed, the inward indulgence in imaginary wrong, the lie never told for want of courage, the wrong never indulged in for fear of public rebuke, the irreverence of the heart, are just as effective in staining the character as though the world knew all about them.

“Sum it up then as you will, character is the great desideratum of human life. This truth sublime in its simplicity, is the highest form of religion, the first that youth should learn, and the last that age should forget.

“The value of character is the standard of human progress.”

“He who enters upon any pursuit, amusement, pleasure, habits or course of life, without considering the effect upon his character, is not a true or an honest man.

“He whose words of thought, state of feeling, every day acts, common language, and whole outward life, are not directed by a wise reference to their influence upon his character, is a man always to be watched. Just as a man prizes his character so is he. This is the true standard of man.”

After a duet by Mrs. Fred Walker and Mrs. Robert Lindersmith “All things are beautiful” which was sweetly and effectively rendered, Mr. James E. Ross delivered an essay on “The elements of success” Mr. Ross is we understand, from Brown county, and intends, as does nearly all the graduating class to teach, for some years at least. In some things he repeated the same truths uttered by Miss Brown in the previous essay, dwelling naturally and equally on the necessity of possessing a good character. True to his sex characteristics, however, he most energetically considered the best methods of attaining success in material things, while the girls as a rule are more inclined to dwell upon that excellence of mind, heart and soul; which is not dependent on propriety for its perfection. It is as it should be, for men must hew out a livelihood for themselves and their loved ones, and women for the most part keep alive in young hearts the fires of purity, charity and reverence, which alone keeps mankind from avarice greed, selfishness and brutality. We quote from Mr. Ross’ essay the following:

“Difficulties arouse us to greater activity and zeal, and inspire within us a determination to go forward, to conquer or to die.”

“Ambition is a crime, say some, and point to the vast aggregate of human misery caused by the ambition of Napoleon Bonaparte. But if the ambition be a worthy one who shall blame it? If it be to live a good life, to become a true soldier, a great statesman, or profound philosopher, then all is well, but if it must be furthered by the downfall of others, then it is a crime.”

“So then when you start out in life, put away all thoughts of genius or superiority you will never win success, unless you are determined to labor for it with all your God given powers.”

Mr. Ross closes his theme, however, with a saying which indicates that he recognizes the influence of God on human life and effort.

“And while you are toiling for success strive to remember that the highest authority gives us this injunction and promise.—Be not weary in well doing, for in due time ye shall reap, if ye faint not.”

Miss Ada L. DeGraff, who has for the past few weeks been teaching school as well as keeping up with her classes, chose for her subject “Silent Influence,” We quote from it as follows:

“There is certainly in our midst a silent subtle agent for good or evil, wielding its mighty irresistible power. Though noiseless and unseen, it is no less powerful, but like the attraction of the lodestone to the magnet, the weaker mind is attracted to and depends upon the stronger. “No man liveth to himself,” but our lives are so linked together that every human being is a center for good or evil. his life is a progress, not a station. He must either be a light to illuminate, or a tempest to destroy.

“Each of our acts is a seed sown in the field of life, in due time this will bring forth its fruit, and it is in our power to say whether it be bliss or bane, every word that is uttered flies with arrow like speed to its destiny. Though it may not strike the mark for which it was intended, it is not utterly lost, but sinks deep into some heart which is made better or worse.



“Our desire should not be to utter praise, attain glory, gain gold, ease, power, or pleasure, but to despondent stricken heart impart joy, to some sad despairing soul send a heaven born ray of hope that that will lift weighty doubts and brighten a life for some one. When our earthly career ends, and we stand before eternity will it not be a greater source of joy to us to have cheered the sorrowing, to have piloted a weary pilgrim to the better country, by an eye of faith, to have won a few stars for our heavenly crown, than to possess earth’s richest treasures, or fames brightest laurels?”

“The past has taught its lesson, the present has its duty, and the future its hope.”

Mrs. Fred Walker then sang a pleasing solo “In a little Fisher Village,” after which Miss Eva H. Irwin’s essay “Step by step,” was in order, From it we offer the following selections. “In the beginning God created the heavens and the earth, and the earth was without form and void, and darkness was upon the face of the deep, and God said let there be light and there was light.” “So much we know and no more, of the creation of the universe, which is now and will ever remain to human understanding, a problem to be solved yet unsolvable. Science it is true has attempted to reconcile it with the outgrowth of natural causes, but with its usual assumption, has so confounded supreme wisdom with human folly, that we are as much in the dark as ever, as to its comprehension. Since the evolution of a world from chaos, nothing has been accomplished, without the toil of human hands, and the aching of weary

brains. The temples and towers of the ancients consumed ages in their construction, and some of them to-day are going inch by inch to decay, by the same tardy process, that step by step brought them to completion. So in obedience to order, the first law of Heaven, civilization has won its victories, beginning with the least, "since from the least, the greatest of originates, till barbarism and superstition have fled from its advancing lights. The marvellous growth of this western empire attests the wisdom of this slow process of development, and nowhere is it more vividly illustrated than in the history of Dakota. Not half a generation ago the foraging ground of beasts of prey, and the den of lurking savages, an isolated trackless desert. To-day bearing the seal of the commonwealth as twin sisters in the family of the union, whose flag we love, and whose foes we defy. Step by step came the tide of emigration which made us what we are. Churches were built, and school houses reared their heads in uncultivated places, which rejoiced in the songs of the children, and grew bright with rosy faces that looked and wondered at the stretch of fertile plains. We may make no marked impression upon the age in which we live but we can daily so order our lives, that the world will have been better for our having lived, and when we come step by step to the end of our earthly pilgrimage, we may hear that welcome call—"Come up higher, Thou hast been faithful over a few things; I will make the ruler over many things."

"American Progress" by Miss Ella De Graff, abounds in brief but comprehensive deductions and statements, which show that the authoress has really studied the history of her native land, and feels what she writes. We copy merely the opening and closing paragraphs, but it was all good.



"The authentic history of the United States is comprised in four centuries, all back of that rests upon rumors and traditions, and is largely mythical. A volume might be written concerning pre-historic America. Those dusky men of the hillside and the river bank, from whence came they, and when? what is their connecting link with the rest of mankind? form very interesting subjects for thought and study, but whatever we may say is but theory or supposition, and we know no more of them than before."

"The story is done. The Republic has passed through stormy times, but has at last entered her second century in safety and peace. The clouds that were recently so black overhead have broken, and are sinking below the horizon. The equality of all men before the law has been written with the iron pen of war, in the constitution of the Nation. The union of the States has been consecrated anew by the blood of patriots, and the tears of the lowly."

After the quartette, "The song of the Whippoorwill," Miss Mattie M. Irwin essayed in the guise of a parable or vision to let a little light on "Class prophecy." The successful lawyer and politician, the teacher, preceptress and Mistress of the White House; the beautiful inventress of beneficial machinery, processes and appliances; the lovely seeker after truth and beauty, and above all of charity and goodness; the successful author, the fair artist, appreciated and famous; are portrayed in such words as young and untried hearts use in speaking of the splendid possibilities of life. May all her prophecies be true, if God wills, and if not, may each of her companions be reconciled to His will and be content. She, however, with a natural modesty really gives us no hint of what she hopes in life, for her sister or herself, and others. So may we all live

That when our summons comes to join

The innumerable acarvan that moves  
To that mysterious realm where each shall take

His chamber in the silent halls of death,

We go, not like the quarry slave, at night,

Scourged to his dungeon; but sustained and  
southed

By an unfaltering trust, approach our graves

Like those who wrap the drapery of their  
couch about them,

And lie down to pleasant dreams.



Of the valedictory by Mr. B. R. Crabtree, we quote only the close. It contains much worthy of thought by all interested in the schools of Ellendale:

"Duty dimly seen may lead to error, and we reach false conclusions from knowing only a part of the truth. In proportion as our vision is clear and accurate and our affections pure and noble, will our lives be satisfactory to ourselves, beneficial to society, and pleasing to God.

To-night brings to a close another year of school life and we, as a class, wish to express our thanks to the people of Ellendale for their courteousness and the interest they have shown in the advancement of educational facilities.

To the board of education we feel under special obligations for the interest you have shown and the aid you have given towards making the past year so successful and beneficial.

The steps you have taken towards the future advancement of the school of Ellendale, are worthy of the highest commendation; for it is by acts like these, that man proves an active factor for the advancement of others.

To our teacher, we would say that we earnestly thank you for your labors during the past two years.

For our welfare and advancement, you have shown an interest, the equal of which is but seldom exhibited in connection with school life; and now that the time has come, that will hereafter, perhaps forever, sever our relations as teacher and pupils, it is with feelings of deep regret and sorrow that we bid you farewell.

Our parents, who have borne with us and watched over our lives in the past years, we feel that to you, we owe a debt of gratitude that can never be repaid.

Our greatest desire is, that we may live a life that will be creditable to your teachings and to the troubles that you have foregone in our behalf, which, even at the best, will be but a slight recompense.

My classmates, we meet to-night, in all probability, for the last time in connection with school life; for our paths from this point diverge and we find ourselves compelled to travel new and strange by-ways, the destiny of which we have no definite idea, although we have accomplished the design that urged us on in our labors during the past years; yet the thoughts of having to sever our pleasant relations in school life, overbalance the pleasure of having reached this, our first resting place; and we cannot but experience a feeling of sorrow.

But if it be impossible for us to renew the pleasure of school life in the future, let us press on in the course we have taken, and so shape our lives that we will be able to gather together again, a complete class in the higher school of heaven."

Mr. W. G. Lockhart conferred the diplomas with fitting words; Mrs. Linder-smith and Mrs. Walker sang that beautiful duet, "Gently, gently sighs the breeze;" and after the benediction the assembly dispersed.

We congratulate our fellow citizens that they possess schools and teachers which can send out into the world young men and women, with such love of learning, true views of character, ambition to succeed, and belief in and hope of a better life beyond. The flowers bloom on the stage no more, the fountain no longer leaps up in the lamp-light, the seats are deserted and the class exists no longer; but true women, and industrious hopeful men have cast a last look back at their childhood, and have stepped into the arena of human life. May the parents who have loved, the teachers who have taught, the friends who admire, and the friends who hereafter shall know them, be content with and appreciate the gifts which the free schools of Dakota are yearly preparing for this generation, strong bodies, active minds and pure souls, desirous of learning, worthy of success by faithful service.